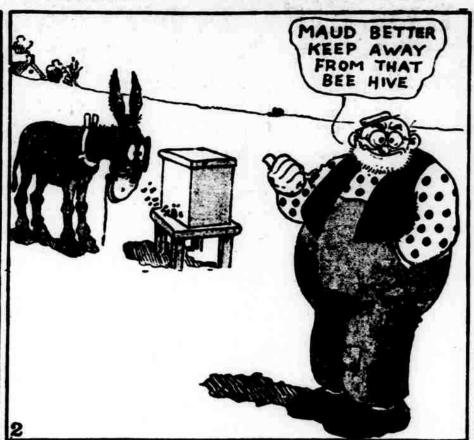
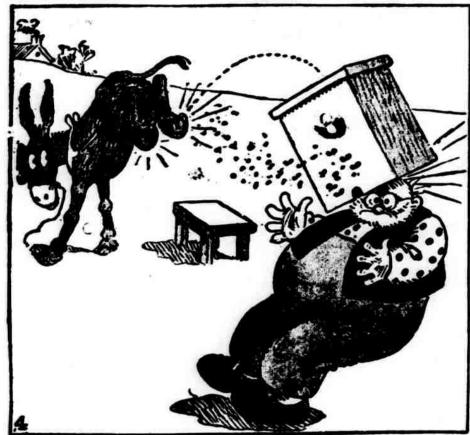
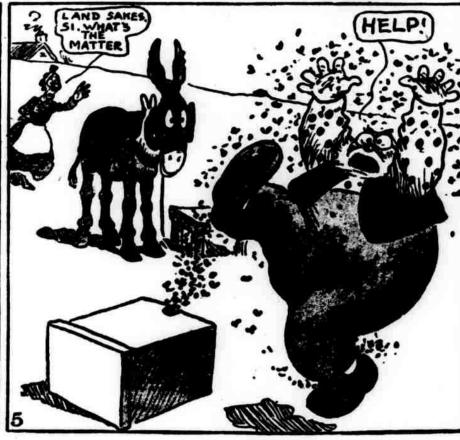
AND HER NAME WAS MAUD!

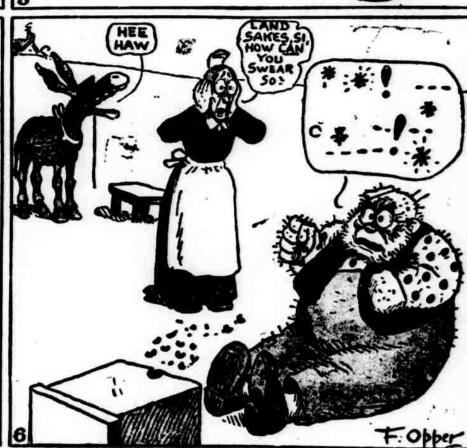














TRUE APPRECIATION.

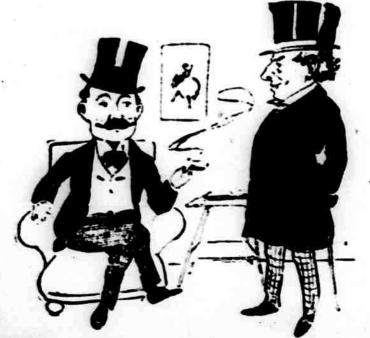


(Overheard at the Theater.)

Mrs. Parvenu: "I don't know that I'm exactly gome on Shakespeare plays." (Mr. agrees.)

I t' school. But he's got t' git well in time Small Boy's Selliegny. This is the time of year when a feller It git ev'rybody sweet on 'im agin before has to play his cards mightly careful time t' buy Crismus presents. I think, Course be'll git sick from his Thanks-ginvin' dinner, an' he'll stay sick fist as long as possible t' keep f'm guin' back loan.

THE REASON.



"What was all that noise back of the scenes last night?"
"The seprane and contraits were comparing notes."—Salt Lake

GOODRICH













SCIENCE FOR THE YOUNG.

Thoughtful little Wille Frazer Carved his name with father's razor; Father, unaware of trouble, Used the blade to shave his stubble. Father cut himself severely. Which pleased little Willie dearly-"I have fixed my father's rapor So it cuts!" said Willie Frazer.

Mamie eften wendered why Acids trouble alkali-Mamie, in a manner placis, Fed the cat bornels acid. Whereupen the cat grew frantic, Executing many an antic: "Ah!" cried Mamie, overjoyed, "Pussy is an alkaloid."

Arthur with a lighted taper Touched the fire to granpa's paper, Grandpa leaped a foot or higher. Dropped the sheet and shouted "Fire!"

Arthur, wrapped in contemplation, Viewed this scene of confiagration. "This," he said, "confirms my notion-"Heat creates both light and motion."

Wee, experimental Nina Dropped her mother's Dresden china From a seventh-story casement. Smashing, crashing to the basement, Nina. somewhat apprehensive. Said: "This china is expensive, Yet it proves by demonstration Newton's law of gravitation."

Wallace Irwin in Saturday Evening Post.

Shakespeare Revised. Shylock was about to take pound of fleish. "Too had you aren't a pugilist who lacks

just one pound in getting down to the weight limit," he said, airily. Even at this Antonio did not wince, but when the money-lender went on and asked the spectators if they preferred the light or dark meat. Portia stepped up and Tribuna



The Trailer. We have listened to the rustle Of the home-made paper bustle, And the leg-o'-mutten sleeves have caught

our eye. We have side-stepped crinoline And enraptured we have seen The rainy-daisy skirts parading by.

We admit we have a passion Just to watch the frills of fashion. Pair woman's many shifts from toe to

crown: But the thing that plays the deuce is This last freak that hars excuses-The leg-o'-mutton sieers turned upside

down! -Houston Post.

The Capture of Dewey. Admiral Dency's peace of mind has been

glimpes of the Admiral or Mrs. Dewey. Even more annoying than the stare of forty pairs of eyes is the witticism of the satis, who shouts through the megaphone in a voice that can be heard a block

"The red house to your right-given by the American people to Admiral Dewey, who destroyed the Spanish fleet in Manila Bay and came to Washington to be cap-tured by a lone woman."-Saturday Evening Post.

Important P. S.

An illiterate young man once got a friend to write a letter for him to his sweetheart. The letter was rather prosise for a love-letter, and he felt an apology was due to his sweetheart for its lack of

tendermess. It was as follows: "Please excuse the mildness of this here greatly disturbed lately by "sightseeing letter, as the chap wot's writin' it is a automobiles," each carrying thirty or forty married man, an' he says he can't bide people, which stop in front of his home, any soft-soaping; it gives him the spantific times a day in the effort to get a suma."—London Tit-Lita.